

10¢

MAY

CATMAN

COMICS

featuring
"The DEACON
and MICKEY"
"The HOOD"
"BLACKOUT"
and many more
Action stories



Plus THE TERRIFIC
"PERSONAL
ADVENTURE"
Section

SCHOMBURG

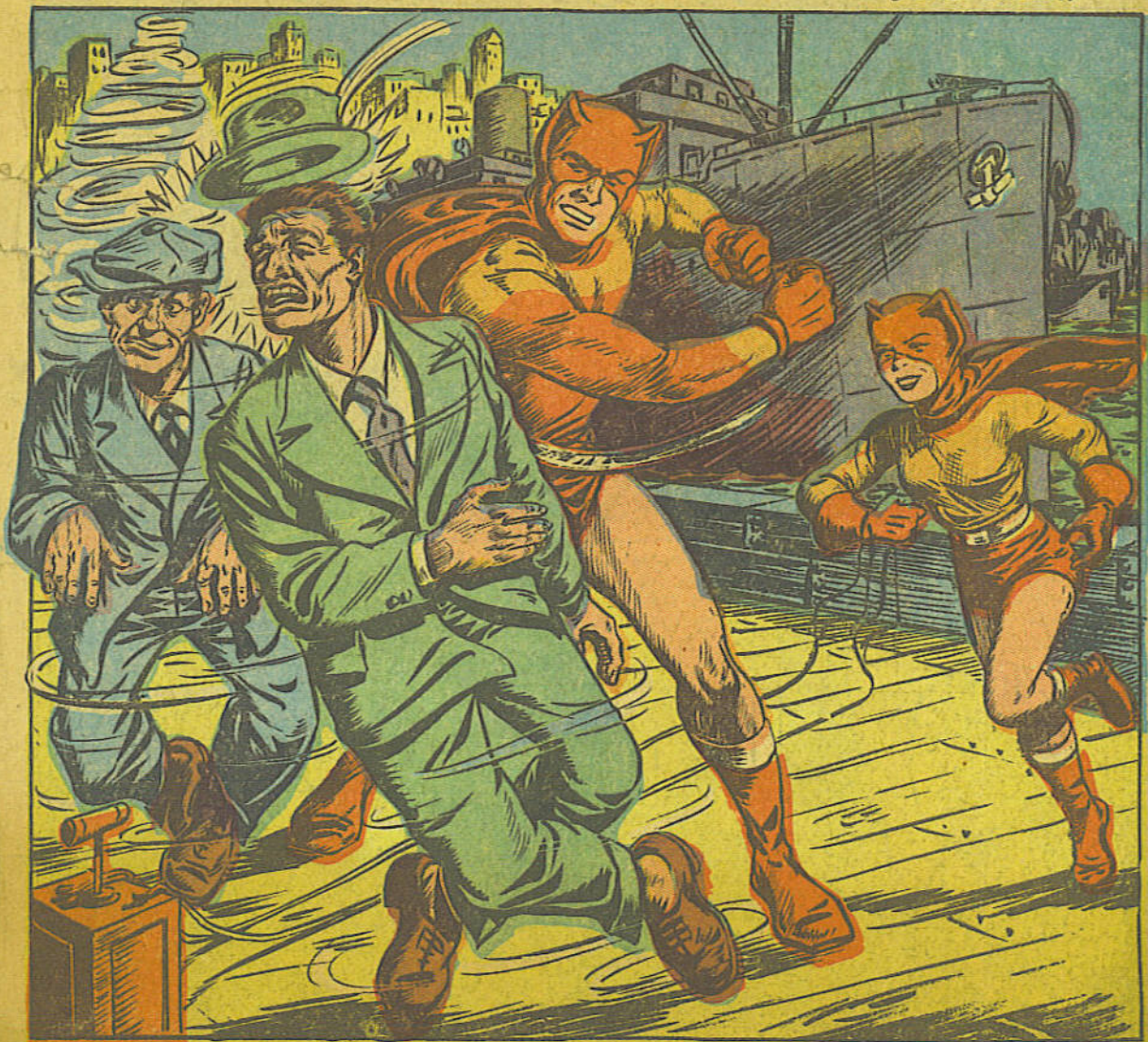


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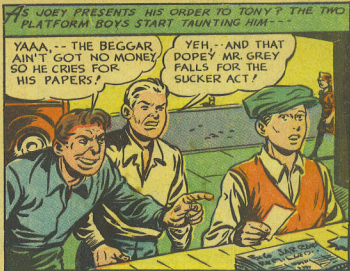
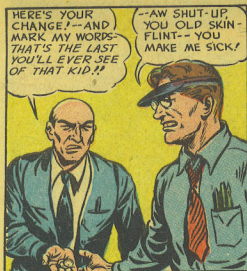
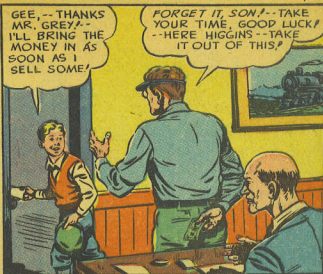
The CATMAN and the KITTEN



YOU NEVER CAN TELL HOW A STORY WILL END FROM THE WAY IT STARTS.
MANY OF THE MOST BAFFLING MYSTERIES AND TERRIFYING ADVENTURES
HAVE THEIR BEGINNINGS UNDER THE MOST COMMON-PLACE CIRCUMSTANCES
AS THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN DISCOVERED IN THE CASE OF "BOMBS BELOW!"









GEE! HOW DID YOU DO IT,
YOU WHIPPED THEM EASY,
--AND YOU'RE A GIRL!

NOTHING TO IT WHEN
YOU KNOW HOW!--
SAY WHAT WERE THEY
PICKING ON YOU FOR?

WELL, YOU SEE, MY MOM
IS PRETTY SICK, AND IT
TAKES NEARLY EVERY-
THING I CAN EARN FOR
HER MEDICINE! TODAY
I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE
THE PRICE FOR MY
PAPERS--AND I
JUST HAD TO
HAVE 'EM--

---SO WHEN MR. GREY GAVE
ME AN O.K. TO GET 'EM AND
PAY HIM LATER, --THEY CALLED
ME A BEGGAR, I DIDN'T MIND
THAT, BUT WHEN THEY CALLED
MR. GREY, A SUCKER FOR
TRUSTING ME, I JUST COULDN'T
STAND FOR THAT, SO I
STARTED SWINGIN'

WELL,--THIS IS THE
CORNER WHERE I
SELL MY PAPERS!--
THANKS FOR HELPING
ME!-- WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

KATIE!-- KATIE
CONN, WHAT'S
YOURS?

JIMMY BARNES,
I SUPPOSE YOU
GOTTA GO HOME
NOW!-- PAPER
MISTER?

WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT
AN IDEA! GIVE ME HALF OF
THOSE PAPERS!-- I'LL HELP
YOU SELL THEM! PAPER
MISTER?

WHY, UH
YES--

50--
TEN

MINUTES LATER
JIMMY AND
THE KITTEN,
POOLING
THEIR EFFORTS,
THE PAPERS
SELL FAST!

GEE! WE'RE ALL SOLD OUT
NOW! I GOTTA GO BACK AND
PAY FOR THEM!-- OH, OH, AND
I'LL BET THOSE TWO LUGS
WILL BE LAYING FOR
ME!

THEN THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING TO DO!
I'M GOING BACK
WITH YOU!

MEANWHILE,-- AT THE NEWSPAPER
OFFICE, MR. HIGGINS GETS A PHONE CALL!

YOU FOOLS,-- WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO DO,-- SPOIL THE WHOLE
SET-UP? --OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT
OVER!!

A FEW MINUTES LATER--
KATIE AND JIMMY ARRIVE!!

GEE! THAT'S FUNNY--
THERE'S NOBODY AROUND!

SO WHAT?--
GO ON IN AND
PAY MR GREY!
I'LL WAIT HERE!

AS JIMMY HURRIES INSIDE,
THE KITTEN HOPS UP ON
THE PLATFORM, AND STARTS
LOOKING AROUND!

HMM-- FUNNY LOOKING
DINGUS!.. WONDER
WHAT IT'S FOR?

FEMININE CURIOSITY AROUSED,
SHE DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE!

MIGHT AS WELL
CLIMB INSIDE, AND
SEE WHERE IT
LEADS TO--

KINDA SLIPPERY!
OH I KNOW WHAT
IT IS NOW! IT'S
A CHUTE FOR THE
NEWSPAPERS!

GOSH - IF THEY DROPPED
A BUNDLE IN HERE NOW,
--IT WOULD BE JUST
TOO BAD!-- OH, OH,
THERE'S THE TOP!

AS THE KITTEN PEEKS OVER THE
TOP OF THE CHUTE, SHE SEES
MR HIGGINS BUSILY ENGAGED
WITH A BUNDLE OF PAPERS!

HEY!.. WHAT'S HE
DOING THAT FOR?

KATIE MAY WELL BE SURPRISED FOR
HIGGINS IS CUTTING THE CENTER OUT
OF A BUNDLE OF NEWSPAPERS--

THEN, AS THE KITTEN WATCHES, HE RE-
MOVES A PACKAGE FROM HIS DESK AND
INSERTS IT IN THE OPENING HE HAS JUST CUT!

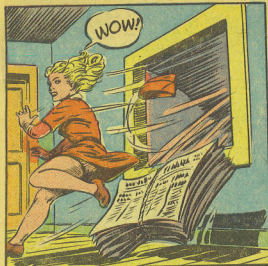
THERE, NOW I PUT A
COUPLE OF PAPERS ON
TOP -- AND NO ONE
WOULD EVER SUSPECT
WHAT'S IN IT!
HEH, HEH, HEH!

MEANWHILE--AFTER PAYING MR. GREY FOR THE PAPERS--JIMMY IS GREATLY DISAPPOINTED TO DISCOVER THAT KATIE HAS LEFT--!



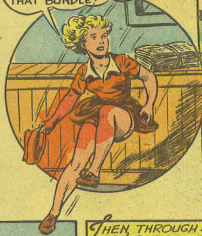
SHE'S GONE! SHE MUST HAVE GOT TIRED OF WAITING--OH WELL I BETTER GET HOME-- BUT GEE, I DID WANT HER TO MEET MY MOM!

NOW I'LL JUST DROP THIS DOWN THE CHUTE, AND PICK IT UP ON MY WAY OUT!.



WOW!

GEE! THAT WAS CLOSE! NOW I BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT--BEFORE HE COMES TO PICK UP THAT BUNDLE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER--

QUICKLY PICKING UP THE BUNDLE OF PAPERS, MR. HIGGINS LOOKS FURTIVELY AROUND, AND QUICKLY STARTS DOWN THE STREET!



AFTER TRAVERSING THREE BLOCKS, HE TURNS SHARPLY INTO A NARROW ALLEY!!



THEN, THROUGH A DARKENED DOORWAY, AND UP A RICKETY FLIGHT OF STAIRS!



FURNISHED ROOMS TO-LET (VACANCY)





HAHA, MR. HIGGINS!
SO YOU FINALLY GOT
HERE! COME--LET'S
SEE THIS IDEA FOR
WHICH YOU ASK
\$5000.

YES, AND IT'S WORTH
EVERY CENT OF IT,
BECAUSE IT'S SURE
FIRE! WITH IT YOU
CAN BLOW UP
"THE EMPRESS
OF BRITAIN,
AND THE
ENTIRE
WATERFRONT!"

WOW!
SABOTEURS!



--AND IN MY CAPACITY
AS SHIPPING MANAGER,
AT THE NEWS COMPANY,
I CAN PERSONALLY
DELIVER IT ON BOARD
WITHOUT INTERFERENCE,
ANYTIME YOU SAY!

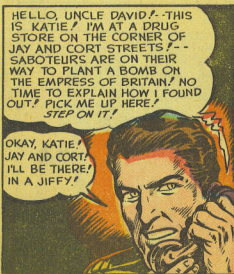
GOOT! HERE
IS YOUR MONEY!
THERE IS NO
TIME LIKE THE
PRESENT! --YOU
WILL DO IT NOW!

THAT'S ALL
I WANTED
TO KNOW!



A MINUTE LATER, AT THE
HOTEL WHERE CAP'T
MERRIWETHER (THE CATMAN)
IS STOPPING---

THE PHONE!-- NOW WHO
IN BLAZES WOULD BE
CALLING ME?



HELLO, UNCLE DAVID!-- THIS
IS KATIE! I'M AT A DRUG
STORE ON THE CORNER OF
JAY AND CORT STREETS!--
SABOTEURS ARE ON THEIR
WAY TO PLANT A BOMB ON
THE EMPRESS OF BRITAIN! NO
TIME TO EXPLAIN HOW I FOUND
OUT! PICK ME UP HERE!
STEP ON IT!

OKAY, KATIE!
JAY AND CORT!
I'LL BE THERE!
IN A JIFFY!



SHORTLY
AFTERWARD,
THE CATMAN
ARRIVES AT
THE APPOINTED
PLACE AND
PICKS UP
THE
KITTEN!

COME ON,
LET'S GO!



THEN, QUICKLY CHANGING INTO THE
WEIRD COSTUMES OF THE FAMOUS
CRIME FIGHTING DUO, THEY RACE
TOWARD THE DOCKS, WHERE THE
ILL-FATED SHIP IS MOORED!!

HEY!
AND HE HAS A BOMB
HIDDEN IN THE BUNDLE
OF NEWSPAPERS!!

LOOK, KATIE--THERE
HE GOES! THE GUARD
HAS ALREADY LET
HIM THRU THE GATE!

HEY, STOP!
WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
GOING?

STAND WHERE YOU
ARE! I DON'T CARE
IF YOU ARE THE
CATMAN! YOU CAN'T
GO IN WITHOUT A PASS!

YOU FOOL!--
THAT MAN YOU
JUST LET IN, IS
CARRYING A
BOMB!

THE CATMAN!--HE'S
AFTER ME! HOW DID
HE FIND OUT? OKAY,
I'LL SHOW HIM! HA-HA!
HA--- THIS BOMB IS SET
TO GO OFF IN
FIVE MINUTES!

DON'T MOVE, OR
I'LL FIRE!--HEY!
GOOD WORK
KITTEN!

WITH A TERRIFIC LEAP
THE CATMAN HURDLES
THE TWELVE FOOT FENCE!

THAT ROPE!--I CAN
SWING RIGHT
UP ON DECK!

AS THE CATMAN SWINGS ABOARD--
HIGGINS, REALIZING ALL IS LOST,
TAKES A DESPERATE CHANCE!

THIS HOLD IS FORTY
FEET DEEP!--HE'LL HAVE TO
RECOVER THIS BOMB--AND
THAT WILL GIVE ME TIME
TO ESCAPE!

HIGGINS' STRATEGY WORKS! THE
CATMAN IGNORES HIM AND JUMPS
DOWN THE HOLD AFTER THE BOMB!

SMART MOVE
HIGGINS!--BUT,
I'LL BE BACK!

AS THE CATMAN SEARCHES
FOR THE BOMB, HIGGINS
MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE!

THAT'S IT!
BOYS HOLD
HER WHILE
I CALL THE
POLICE!
HA-NA HA

INDEED!
WE WILL, MR.
HIGGINS!

HIS ABILITY TO SEE IN THE
DARK STANDS HIM IN GOOD
STEAD, AND THE CATMAN
QUICKLY LOCATES THE LETHAL
BUNDLE OF NEWS PAPERS!

AH, THERE THEY
ARE! NOW TO
GET TOPSIDE,
AND HEAVE IT
OVERBOARD!

LEAPING BACK UP ON DECK, HE HURLS THE BUNDLE FAR OUT INTO THE WATER!



NOW TO GET KATIE AND BEAT MR. HIGGINS TO THE NAZI HIDEOUT!

SLEEPING IN A TAXI-- HIGGINS HEARS THE EXPLOSION AND CHUCKLES GLEEFULLY---



HA-HA-HA! THAT'S THE END OF THE EMPRESS OF BRITAIN--AND THAT MEDDLE-SOME CATMAN TOO!

COME ON KITTEN! LET'S GO!



DRIVING AT TOP SPEED, THE DYNAMIC PAIR QUICKLY REACH THE DILAPIDATED HIDEOUT!



HERE WE ARE, UNCLE DAVID! THIS IS IT!

THAT FOOL HIGGINS WILL BE HERE SOON FOR HIS PAY! I PERSONALLY WILL PAY HIM, BUT NOT IN MONEY!--HEY, WHAT THE--UGH!



WELL, THAT'S THAT! AH, THAT MUST BE HIGGINS!



COME IN, MR. HIGGINS! YOUR PALS ARE WAITING FOR YOU!



NOW KATIE IF YOU'LL JUST GET OUT OF THAT COSTUME AND PHONE THE POLICE! I'LL FINISH TYING THESE BIRDS, AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!



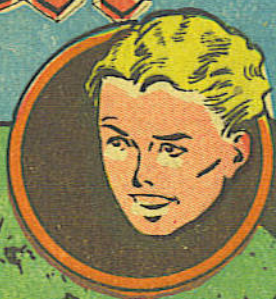
YEP, THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, 'KIT-TEN'. IF PEOPLE DON'T HELP OTHERS, WHEN THEY REALLY NEED IT, SOMEHOW, SOMEWAY THEY'LL BE PUNISHED! SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO HIGGINS FOR REFUSING JIMMY!



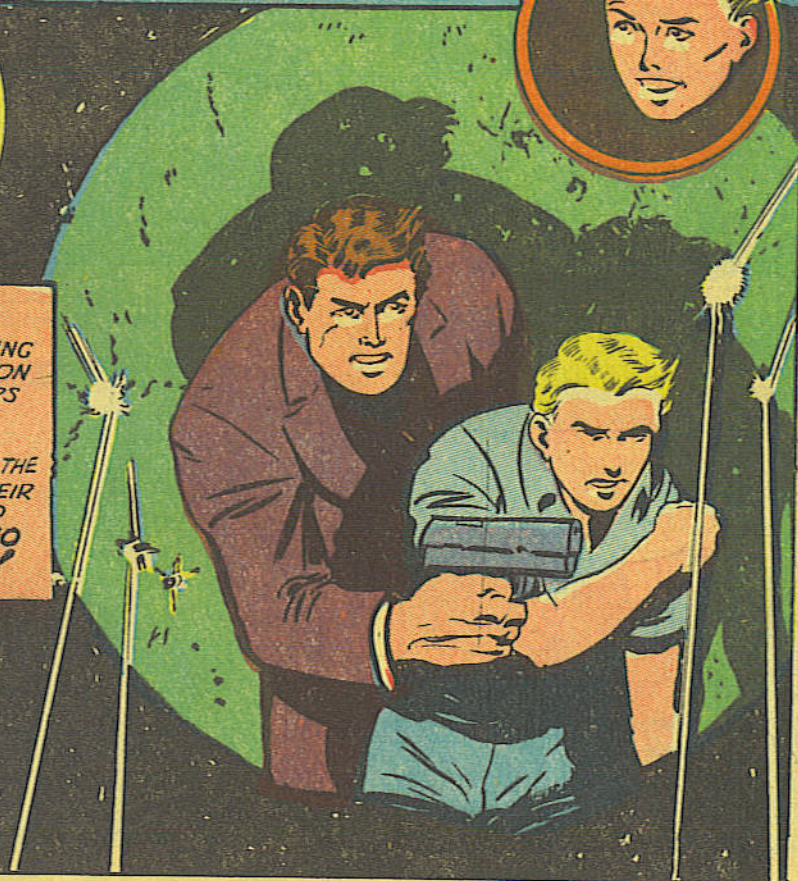
AND THE SAME THING WILL HAPPEN TO A LOT OF OTHER SNEAKS TOO, EH, UNCLE DAVID?

READ AND SEE --
YOUR FAVORITE COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS IN THE NEXT--
Catman and Cap'n Aero Crime

The Deacon and Mickey

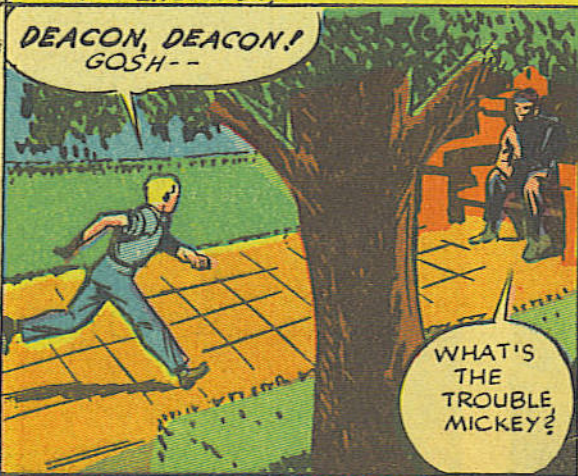


SINCE THE DAWN OF CIVILIZATION, THE EVIL SWIRLING WATERS OF SIN AND CORRUPTION HAVE SPEWN FORTH MONSTERS WHO WOULD STRIKE AT THE VERY HEART OF DECENCY!-- THE DEACON AND MICKEY HAVE THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF THEIR CAREERS,--AS THEY COME TO BLOWS WITH THE MAN WHO COULD WORK MIRACLES!



IT ALL BEGAN ONE NIGHT, WHEN MICKEY CAME RUNNING HOME TO THE DEACON, --ALL EXCITED!!

DEACON, DEACON!
GOSH--



WHAT'S
THE
TROUBLE
MICKEY?

THE EXCITED LAD BEGAN TO BABBLE OUT AN AMAZING STORY!!

GHOSTS, DEAC! HONEST!
NOT ONLY THAT--BUT--
BIG HULKING ONES, AND
A PRETTY GIRL!!

WAIT A MINUTE,
MICKEY LAD!
--CATCH YOUR
BREATH! WHERE
DID YOU
SEE ALL
THIS?



MICKEY, THEN RELATED A VERY STRANGE TALE---

THE OLD WAVERLY PLACE, EH??
I THOUGHT THAT OLD RUIN HAD
BEEN ABANDONED
FOR YEARS!

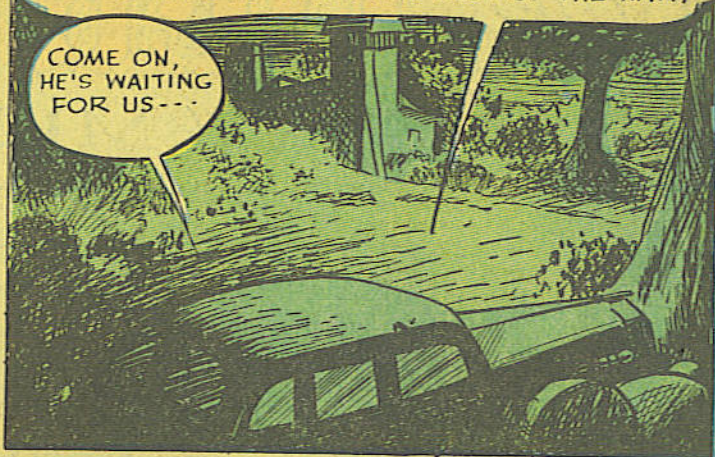
WELL, YOU
SHOULD SEE IT
NOW DEAC!--
THERE'S PLENTY
GOING ON THERE!
PLENTY!!



MEANWHILE--NEAR THE OLD WAVERLY MANSION--

THAT'S THE WAVERLY MANSION OVER THERE---
WE'LL HAVE TO WALK THE REST OF THE WAY!!

COME ON,
HE'S WAITING
FOR US---



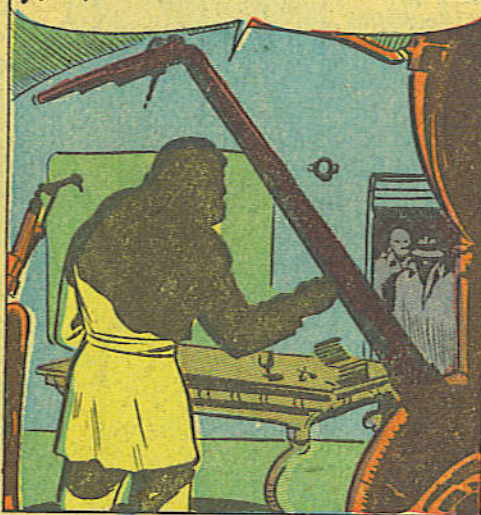
STRIDING UP TO THE HUGE DOORWAY, ONE OF THE MEN KNOCKS, A PECULIAR SERIES OF RAPS!-- A FEW MINUTES LATER THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN!--

WE ARE HERE TO
SEE YOUR MASTER!
--LEAD US TO HIM!

FOLLOW,
-- I WILL
LEAD!



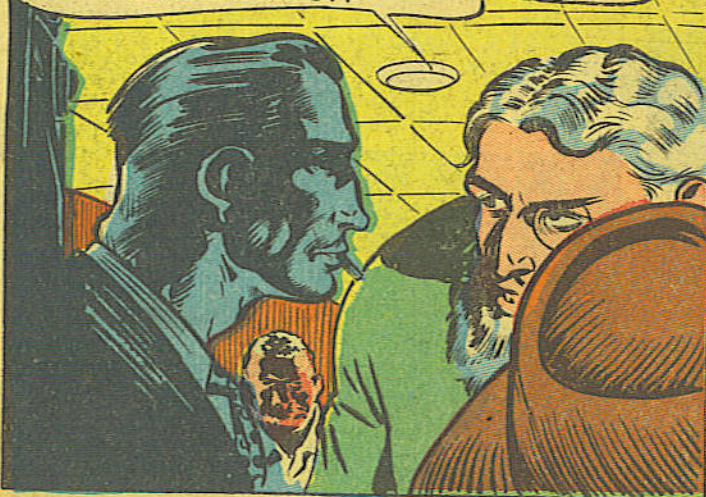
AHH-- YOU HAVE ARRIVED I SEE!



GENTLEMEN!--
IN THE NAME OF
THE THIRD REICH--
HEIL HITLER!



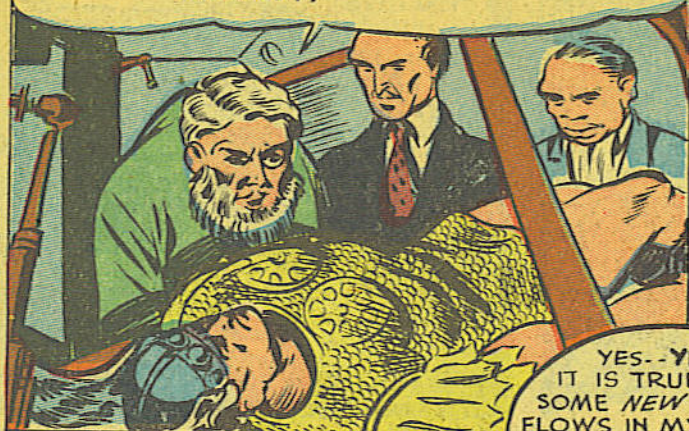
NO DOUBT YOU WISH TO SEE MY EXPERIMENT
IN WORKING ORDER!-- GOOD, BRING IN
THE LATEST SUBJECT!



WHILE ALL THIS IS TAKING PLACE THE DEACON AND MICKEY ARE STRIDING RAPIDLY TOWARDS THE WAVERLY PLACE!!



OBSERVE--THIS HANDSOME SPECIMEN OF MANHOOD WAS DESTINED TO BECOME AN ORDINARY TRUCK DRIVER FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE! I HAD HIM KIDNAPPED AND BROUGHT HERE!--HE IS DRUGGED!!



YES--YES--
IT IS TRUE!--
SOME NEW BLOOD-
FLOWS IN MY VEINS!
I WANT TO KILL--
KILL - KILL --

THE FLUID IS INJECTED!--THERE IS A SHORT SILENCE-- THEN--

WH--? WHO--
WHERE AM
I--??

YOU ARE NO
LONGER FRANK
LAWRENCE, AN
AMERICAN!-- YOU
ARE BELSHAR!!
**BELSHAR-- A MIGHTY
WARRIOR--AND A
MIGHTY NAZI!**



-- WHEN I INJECT INTO HIS
VEINS MY SECRET FORMULA,
PLUS THE BLOOD PLASMA
OF THE REAL NAZIS--
WATCH THE RESULTS!!



AND--OUTSIDE, NOT
VERY FAR AWAY--

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE
RIGHT MICKEY?
I DON'T SEE ANY
SIGN OF LIFE!

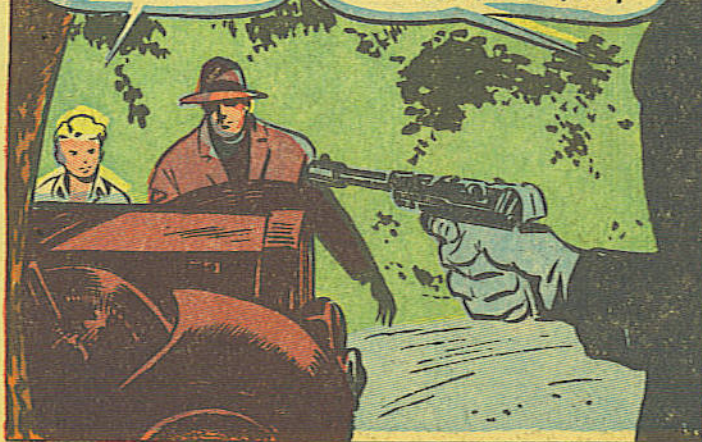
DEAC,
LOOK,
A CAR!



SILENTLY, THEY APPROACH THE PARKED
AUTOMOBILE-- THEN SUDDENLY--

NICE CAR DEAC--
I WONDER--

PUT UP YOUR HANDS
BOTH OF YOU!



THIS GUN HAS A SILENCER ON
IT!-- ONE MOVE OUTA' YOU,
AND---

IS THAT
SO-???



I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE
WHO POINT GUNS
AT ME!

--YEAH, --THEY'RE
LIABLE TO HURT
SOMEBODY, --EH DEAC?



GEE, THIS GUY
IS OUT LIKE A
LIGHT, DEAC!!
--THAT WAS
SOME WALLOP
YOU GAVE
HIM!

HE'LL SLEEP THERE
FOR AN HOUR!--
LET'S TAKE A
LOOK AT THE
HOUSE!



AND WITH THIS FLUID IN OUR
CONTROL, WE'LL EVENTUALLY
PRODUCE A RACE OF SUPER-
NAZIS-- RIGHT HERE IN
AMERICA!!



JA-- ITT ISS GOOT!
SHOW US DER EXPERIMENT
MIT A **WOMAN**!

NOTHING GOING
ON, HERE!-- NO
LIGHTS-- NO
SOUND!!

WAIT A
MINUTE, DEAC,
--WHAT ABOUT
THE CELLAR??



HERE IS A BEAUTIFUL SPECIMEN
OF AN AMERICAN GIRL!-- WATCH
HOW QUICKLY SHE IS TRANSFORMED
INTO A LOYAL DAUGHTER OF
DER FUEHRER--

YOU--YOU
BEASTS!
LET ME GO!



THROUGH A CELLAR WINDOW,
HALF HIDDEN IN THE TALL GRASS,
THE DEACON AND MICKEY LOOK
IN ON THE WEIRD SCENE!!

G-GOSH, DEACON,
LOOK AT WHAT
THEY'RE DOING
TO THAT
GIRL--

--NOT WHILE
I HAVE THAT
FELLOWS GUN!
--LOOK OUT
MICKEY--

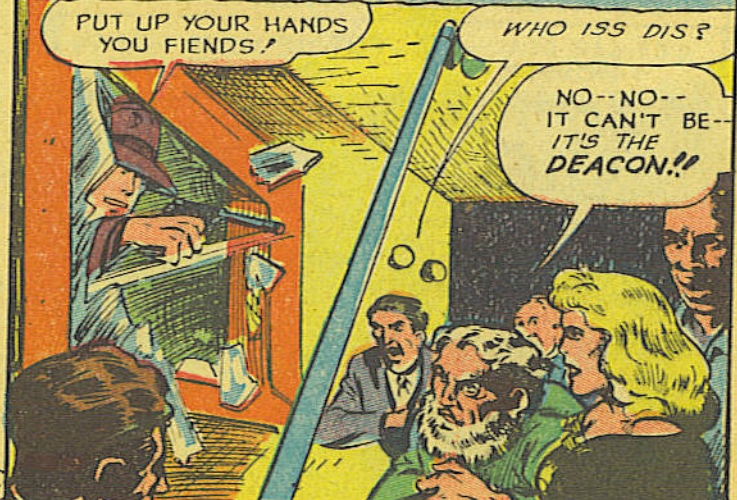


WITH THE BUTT OF THE GUN, THE DEACON SMASHES
IN, THE GRIMY WINDOW PANE!!

PUT UP YOUR HANDS
YOU FIENDS!

WHO ISS DIS?

NO--NO--
IT CAN'T BE--
IT'S THE
DEACON!!



YES, --THE DEACON,
AND MICKEY TOO!
RELEASE THAT
GIRL IMMEDIATELY!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY
WITH THIS, DEACON!
YOU'LL NEVER
LEAVE THIS HOUSE
ALIVE!



GRAB THE FRIGHTENED GIRL BY
THE ARM, THE DEACON STARTS TO
BACK OUT OF THE ROOM!!

THIS DOOR MUST LEAD TO SOMEPLACE
WHERE YOU CAN GET OUT MICKEY!
TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL!-- I'LL WAIT
HERE 'TILL YOU COME BACK
RIGHT-O, WITH THE POLICE!



SUDDENLY--

WE'LL PUT A STOP
TO THE SCHEMES
OF THESE MANIACS!!
GET GOIN' MICKEY!!

GOSH-- I HATE TO
LEAVE YOU ALONE HERE
-- BUT --

GET THEM
BELSHAR!



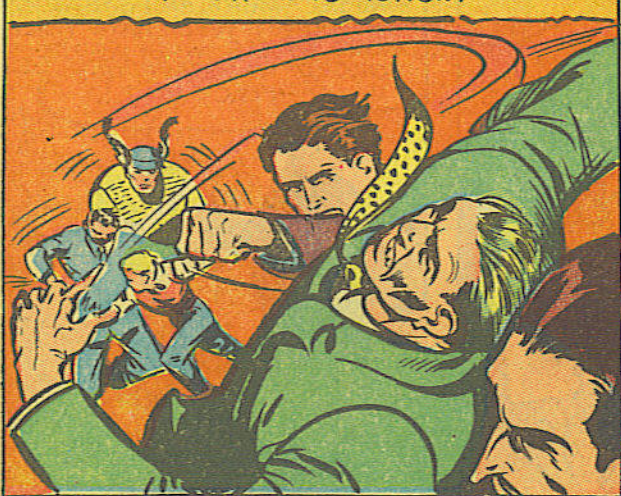
UGGH!--
WE FORGOT
ABOUT HIM!

THE GIRL! THE GIRL!
TELL HER TO ESCAPE
NOW!-- BRING BACK
POLICE -- UGH --

GRAB DER
VOMAN!-- DON'T
LET HER ESCAPE!



FREEING THEMSELVES FROM THE STEEL-LIKE
ARMS OF THE POWERFUL GIANT--THE DEACON
AND MICKEY SWING INTO ACTION!

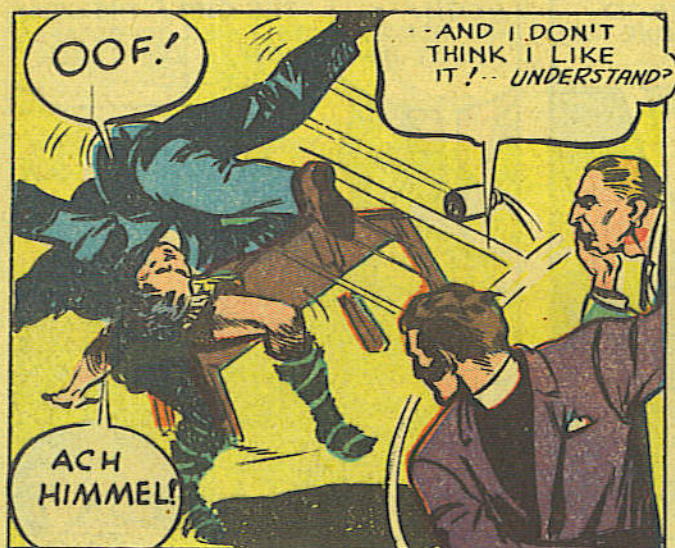


MEANWHILE, THE FRIGHTENED GIRL
DASHES HEADLONG UP THE CELLAR
STAIRS TO FREEDOM, WHEN---

WHERE DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE GOING, 'EH??

OHHH!





--AND NOW, DEACON, -- YOU WILL SOON KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE A NAZI SLAVE !!

REALLY--? YOU FORGOT ONE THING---

--AND THAT IS *THIS!!*



WITH A SUPERHUMAN EFFORT, THE DEACON STRAINS AT HIS BONDS WITH ALL THE POWER OF HIS VIGOROUS BODY.

THERE! THAT DOES IT! -- NOW TO GRAB THAT GUN!!

IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU'LL LAY THERE UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE! HURRY UP MICKEY LAD, -- WILL YOU?

RIGHTO, DEACON!

AND A HALF HOUR LATER, -- EVERYTHING IS UNDER CONTROL!!

GOOD WORK, DEACON! -- AS USUAL, YOU AND MICKEY DID IT AGAIN!!

FORGET IT! -- BY THE WAY, WHERE DID THAT GIRL GO?

I-I PROMISED HER THAT I'D TELL YOU LATER DEACON! SHE RAN AWAY AND LEFT THIS NOTE FOR YOU!!

HMM-- VERY INTERESTING! MICKEY BOY-- IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE GOING TO LET OURSELVES IN FOR SOME **REAL** TROUBLE, ACCORDING TO THIS NOTE!!

GOSH,-- WHAT DOES IT SAY, DEACON?

ANOTHER ACTION PACKED ADVENTURE

Starring
the
DEACON
and
MICKIE

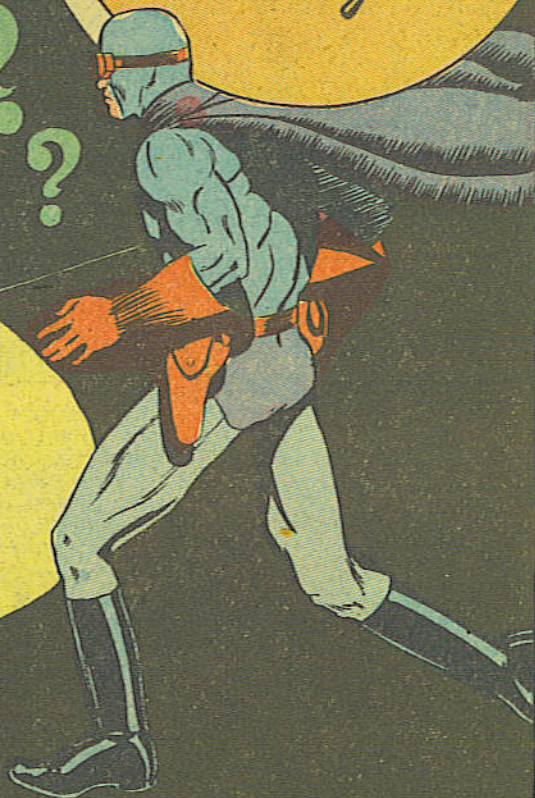
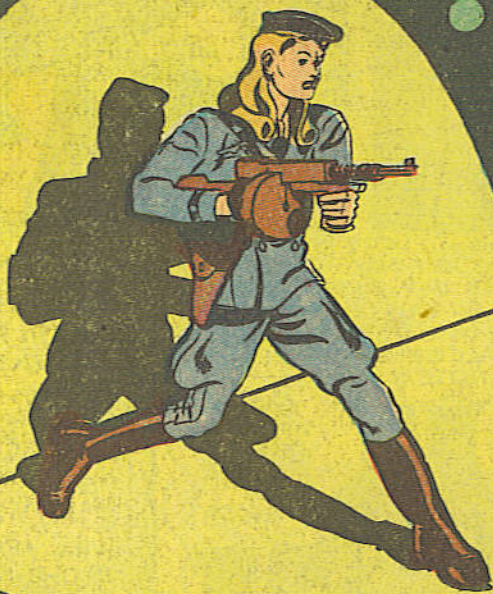
WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT

Thrilling
issue
of
CATMAN COMICS!

BLACKOUT

IN ALL HIS CHECKERED CAREER, **BLACKOUT** HAD NEVER COME ACROSS A MENACE LIKE THIS ---
HOW WOULD HE COPE WITH SUCH A STRANGE SITUATION? WHO WERE HIS LOYAL FRIENDS WHEN THIS UNUSUAL EMERGENCY AROSE?? READ ON, AND LEARN THE SECRET OF--

The Valkyrie!



IN THE OFFICES OF THE AIR MINISTRY IN BERLIN, A TENSE DRAMA IS BEING ENACTED!

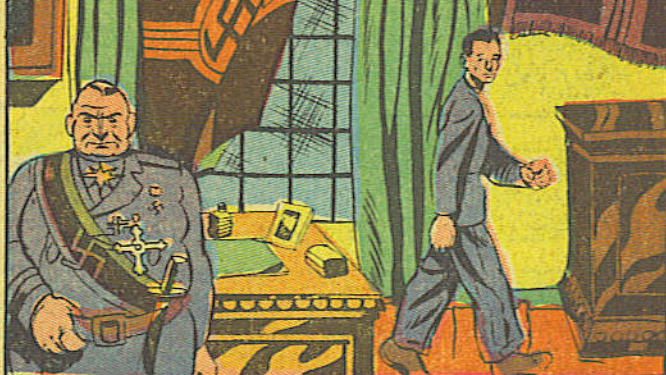
BUT, HERMAN-- I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S WORTH A TRY AT LEAST!

I DON'T KNOW-- MAYBE--



ALL RIGHT! SHOW DER VALKYRIE IN--

VELL DEN VE VILL TRY IT OUT! -- I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



MINUTES LATER, A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE IN BLACK STANDS BEFORE THE NAZI LEADERS!!

YOU REALIZE-- YOUR PRESENCE IN DER LUFTWAFFE WILL CAUSE MUCH TALK!

JA-- SO??



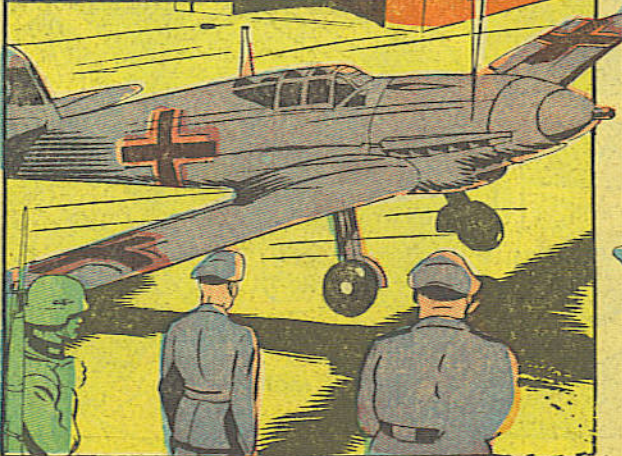
DON'T WORRY VON, BIT, HOIMAN!-- I VILL FIX ALL DER PUBLICITY UP! -- HONEST, I VILL --

VELL-L -- O.K. --



THAT AFTERNOON, -- A SPECIALLY DESIGNED SLEEK MESSERSCHMITT TAKES TO THE NAZI SKIES!

GOOD LUCK!



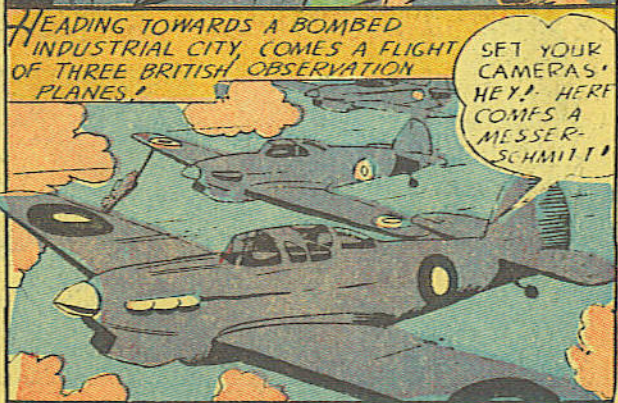
I HOPE THIS WORKS OUT! -- LIKE YOU SAY, -- IF IT DON'T, ADOLPH IS GOING TO BE PRETTY SORE!

DON'T WORRY, HERMANN! THE HEAD PEOPLE BELIEVE EVERYTHING I BROADCAST!



HEADING TOWARDS A BOMBED INDUSTRIAL CITY, COMES A FLIGHT OF THREE BRITISH OBSERVATION PLANES!

SET YOUR CAMERAS! HEY! HERE COMES A MESSERSCHMITT!

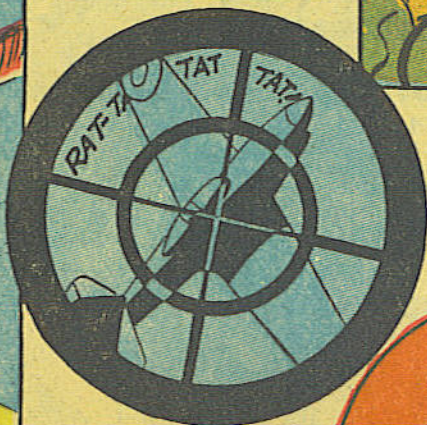


WITH ALL GUNS BLAZING, THE LONE NAZI LOOMS FORWARD TO THE ATTACK!

ENGLISH PIGS!!
SO THEY TRY TO CLIMB TO AVOID MY GUNS, 'EH? --FOOLS! THEY LEFT THEMSELVES WIDE OPEN!

RAT-T TAT!
RAT-TAT

HERE I COME -
STUPID FOOLS!



I'LL PROVE ONE THING TO HERMAN GOERING AND JOSEPH GOEBBELS---I-
AFTER I GET THIS THIRD ONE -

THAT BABY CAN REALLY FLY--! I'VE GOT TO PUT EVERYTHING INTO THIS!

AGGHRRRR!

RAT-TAT TAT!!

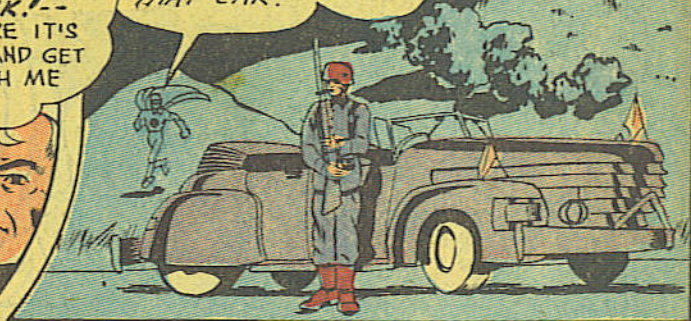
FROM A SECLUDED VANTAGE POINT, BLACKOUT AND TWO MEMBERS OF THE GERMAN UNDERGROUND, WATCH THIS STRANGE ILL-FATED BATTLE!

THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE!--THOSE OBSERVATION PLANES HAVE NO GUNS!

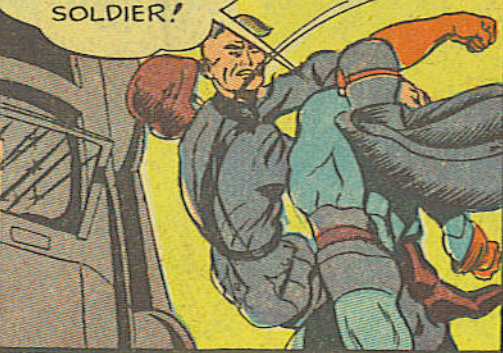
I NEVER SAW A MESSERSCHMITT FLY LIKE THAT!! QUICK!-- FIND OUT WHERE IT'S HEADED FOR,--AND GET IN TOUCH WITH ME LATER--

THE LOYAL UNDER-GROUND PATRIOTS TAKE LEAVE OF BLACKOUT, AND---

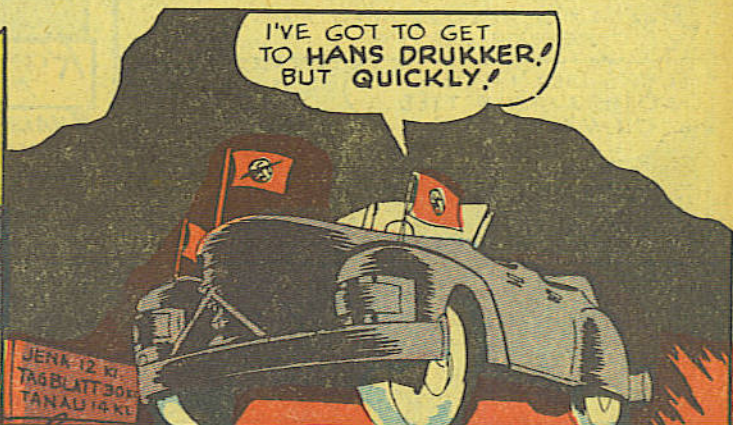
I'VE GOT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO IN JENA!--AND I NEED THAT CAR!



I NEED THIS WAGON MORE THAN YOU DO, SOLDIER!



I'VE GOT TO GET TO HANS DRUKKER! BUT QUICKLY!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER--ONE OF THE UNDERGROUND RETURNS TO THE HIDEOUT!

AN HOUR LATER,--WE FIND BLACKOUT IN CLOSE CONTACT WITH HIS FRIEND HANS DRUKKER PILOT IN THE LUFTWAFFE,--BUT ALSO AN ARDENT MEMBER OF THE UNDERGROUND!!

I HAVE NEWS OF THAT STRANGE MESSERSCHMITT BLACKOUT!

GOOD! LET'S HAVE IT!

WE DON'T KNOW WHO THIS MYSTERIOUS FLYER IS BLACKOUT!--!--AND THE PLANE SEEMS TO BE A MESSERSCHMITT OF AN ADVANCED DESIGN!

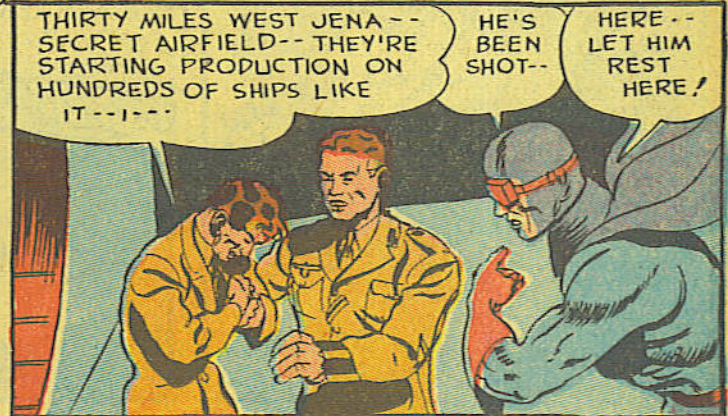
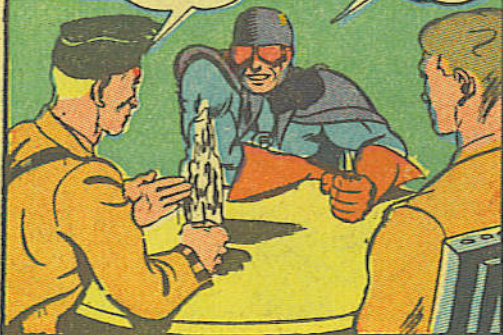
I'LL SAY IT IS!



THIRTY MILES WEST JENA--SECRET AIRFIELD--THEY'RE STARTING PRODUCTION ON HUNDREDS OF SHIPS LIKE IT--I--

HE'S BEEN SHOT--

HERE--LET HIM REST HERE!



THEY DISCOVERED ME
PROWLING AROUND--
SHOT ME - I GOT AWAY
THROUGH THE WOODS--
I-I-I-I-

DEAD!

YES--ANOTHER
WHO HAS PAID WITH
HIS BLOOD!--WE
WILL BE AVENGED
BLACKOUT!-- I SWEAR
IT!!

POOR SCHMIDT---
I PROMISE THAT
AT EVERY CHANCE I
GET,--I'LL SABOTAGE
THAT CURSED
LUFTWAFFE OUT OF
THE SKIES!

I HAVE A
RENDEZVOUS
AT A FLYING
FIELD,--THIRTY
MILES OUTSIDE
OF JENA.



**SPEEDILY, BLACKOUT MAKES HIS
DEPARTURE --**

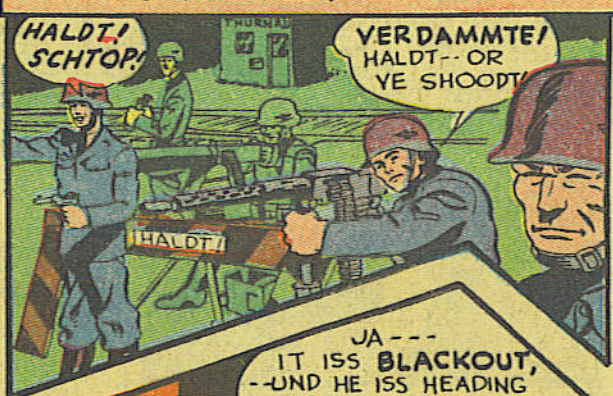
LOOKS LIKE I GOT
ANOTHER SKY BATTLE
ON MY HANDS!!



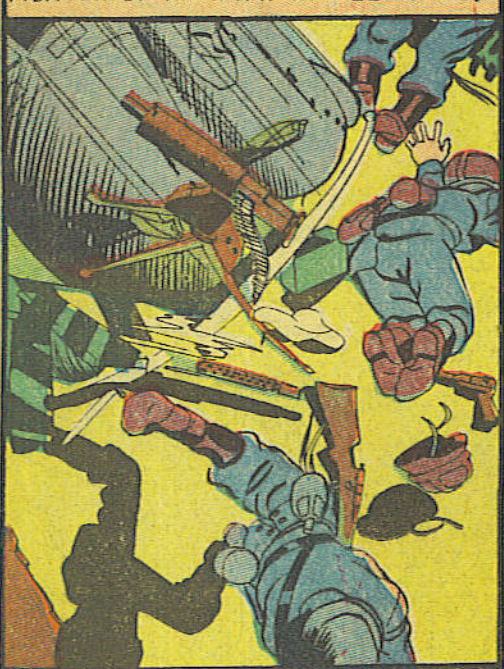
**ROARING ALONG, BLACKOUT COMES UPON
NEW DIFFICULTIES!!**

HALDT!
SCHTOP!

VERDAMMTE!
HALDT-- OR
VE SHOOT



**-- BUT NOTHING IS GOING TO
STOP THIS DETERMINED
FIGHTER OF HATE AND INTOLERANCE!!**



JA ---
IT ISS BLACKOUT,
--UND HE ISS HEADING
FOR JENA, ON THE
MAIN HIGHWAY!

**SAFELY ARRIVING AT
JENA, BLACKOUT
ABANDONS HIS STOLEN
CAR AND RUNS TOWARD
THE HANGARS ---**

ZEISSENFLÜG-KL





THE WOOD

and "THE BARON OF MONTE CARLO"



ONCE AGAIN, THE VALIANT HOOD IS CALLED UPON TO MATCH WITS AND MUSCLE WITH ANOTHER ARCH FIEND! --- FOLLOW HIM AS HE COMES TO GRIPS WITH THE MOST FEARED MAN IN THE SABOTAGE LEGION ---

"THE BARON OF MONTE CARLO"

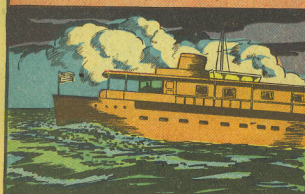
OUR STORY BEGINS SIX MONTHS AGO--IN A SUMPTUOUS ROOM, OF THE NAZI CONTROLLED MONTE CARLO--

THEN, IT'S SETTLED? YOU'RE QUITE SURE YOU CAN HANDLE THIS ASSIGNMENT?

YES---AS LONG AS I HAVE THE NECESSARY FUNDS AND ASSISTANCE!



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER,--A SLEEK YACHT RIDES AT ANCHOR, ABOUT 15 MILES OFF THE CALIFORNIA COAST!



AT A TABLE IN A SECLUDED CORNER OF THE ROOM, MAJOR WOOD AND HIS GIRL FRIEND RAE HERMAN LOOK ON--

YES, CRAIG--I UNDERSTAND THAT SHE HAS A SPECIAL PERMISSION TO ANCHOR HER YACHT IN THE HARBOR! SHE IS GOING TO DONATE IT TO THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT!

REALLY? HOW INTERESTING! AND WHO IS THE MAN?



MADAME DAPHNE WILL ACCOMPANY YOU! SHE WILL TAKE CARE OF ALL THE DETAILS, AND GIVE YOU ALL THE HELP YOU NEED!!

I'M HONORED AT THE PRESENCE OF SO BEAUTIFUL A LADY!



--AND A BEAUTIFUL LADY, WITH A SUAVE ESCORT BEGINS TO MAKE APPEARANCES AT ALL THE SMART OFFICER'S CLUB IN SAN FRANCISCO!

WHO IS SHE?

SHE'S STUNNING!



HE'S KNOWN AS THE BARON OF MONTE CARLO! HE MADE A FORTUNE AT GAMBLING BEFORE THE WAR!

I'LL BET THEY MUST HAVE SOME PRETTY BIG PARTIES ON THAT YACHT!





THE WAITER GIVES A MESSAGE TO MAJOR WOOD, AND RAE!



AND--AS THE MEAL PROGRESSES--



IN A FEW MONTHS, THE GAY PARTIES ON THE BEAUTIFUL YACHT WERE THE TALK OF ALL THE OFFICERS!



THAT NIGHT, AFTER ANOTHER EVENING OF GAITY--



BUT AT THAT MOMENT RAE HAS MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY!



QUICKLY REJOINING CRAIG, SHE TELLS HIM OF HER FIND!



AS CRAIG AND RAE DEPART ON THEIR POWER BOAT---

HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT THOSE OFFICERS' WIVES MIGHT HAVE SAID IN THAT POWDER ROOM! THEY PROBABLY HAVE MICRO-PHONES PLANTED ALL OVER THE SHIP!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, CRAIG?



MEANWHILE--ON THE YACHT---

WELL? HOW DID WE DO?

SPLENDID! THE CONVERSATION ON THESE PHONOGRAPH RECORDS ARE VERY REVEALING!



THE THOUGHTFUL MAJOR SHAKES HIS HEAD SILENTLY-- AND ESCORTS THE GIRL HOME-- FIVE MINUTES LATER IN THE DARKNESS OF AN ALLEY--

I'VE GOT TO GET EVIDENCE,-- AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IT, AND THAT'S AS THE HOOD!



SOMETIME LATER--THE HOOD ARRIVES AT THE DESERTED WATERFRONT!

I'LL HAVE TO BORROW ONE OF THESE SPEED BOAT'S FOR THIS JOB!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU FELLOWS ARE-- BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!

AND SOON, A FREE-FOR-ALL ENSUES ON THE DESERTED DOCK!!

SUDDENLY, SOME MEN COME FORWARD!

PUT UP DER HANDS QUICK!



SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE HOODLUMS
CREEPS UP ON THE HOOD, AND--

DISS VILL FIX
YOU MISTER
SCHNOOPER!



IT'S DER HOOD!
DER BARON VILL
BE PLEASED TO
GET HIS HANDS
ON HIM!

COME! YE
PUT HIM
IN DER
BOAT, UND
TAKE HIM TO
DER YACHT!



THE KEEN EARS OF MADAME
DAPHNE ARE ON THE ALERT
FOR STRANGE SOUNDS!

BARON, I HEAR
A POWER-BOAT!
SOMEONE'S
COMING!

WHAT!



CALM YOUR FEARS! IT'S
OUR POWER-BOAT
RETURNING FROM IT'S
LAST TRIP!



AND
SO--
MINUTES
LATER--

WHO IS
DISS ??

DER
HOOD!



THE HOOD!
THIS IS A
PRIZE!

VE CAUGHT
HIM SCHNOOPIN'
AROUND DER
POWER-BOAT!

WH--
WHERE
AM
I?



ON MY YACHT! YOU
MEDDLING SNEAK!!
YOU'LL RUE THIS DAY!!
-- TAKE HIM BELOW --

ALIEE!



DOWN BELOW, INTO THE BOILER ROOM, THE UNCONSCIOUS HOOD IS DRAGGED !!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, BARON?

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO--
--GET RID OF HIM FAST!



THROW HIM INTO THE FURNACE! IT'S EITHER HIS LIFE OURS!

I CAN'T STAND SEEING THIS! I'M LEAVING!



AS SOON AS MADAME DAPHNE AND I LEAVE, CONSIGN HIM TO THE FLAMES! UNDERSTAND?

JA!--
VE UNDERSTAND!

SHE MEN ARE SOON READY TO CAST THE HOOD INTO THE FURNACE---

BUT THE NEARNESS OF THE SCORCHING HEAT BRINGS A RUSH OF POWER BACK TO THE HOOD'S BODY---



ALL RIGHT! LIFT HIM UP!

HEY!

WH---WHAT GOES ON HERE??



AND QUICKLY, HE UNLEASHES THE POWER AND FURY OF HIS SINEWY BODY---

ROAST YOURSELF, YOU RATZII !!



WITH EVERYONE KNOCKED OUT,
THE HOOD CROUCHS, READY
FOR ACTION!!

NOW-- TO
CATCH UP WITH
THOSE TWO
PHONIES!

MEANWHILE---

WELL-- WE HAD
A BUSY DAY, BARON?
-- I THINK I SHALL
RETIRE! GOOD
NIGHT!

GOOD
NIGHT
DEAR!

SUDDENLY---

HOOD! HOW
DID YOU
ESCAPE?

OH!

YOU
TWO
DIRTY
DOUBLE-
CROSSERS!

AGGHR!
SAVE ME
DAPHNE!

NO ONE
CAN SAVE
YOU NOW!

NO? -- HERE'S
WHERE YOU GET
YOURS, HOOD!

THE
HOOD
WHIRLS, AND NEATLY KNOCKS THE
GUN OUT OF HER HAND!

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF
YOURSELF, YOU MATA
HARI!

EEK!

AND-- IN A FEW MINUTES---

NOW-- TO USE YOUR SHIP'S
RADIO--- THE HARBOR POLICE
WILL TAKE CARE OF THE
REST!

SWINE!

THE NEXT DAY---

NAZI SPIES
CAUGHT--
EXTRA!

WELL-- I SEE
WHERE THE
HOOD HAS
DONE IT
AGAIN!

YES!

SOMEHOW, CRAIG--
I FEEL AS IF I KNEW
THE HOOD-- I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND IT--
BUT HIS PRESENCE
SEEMS TO BE NEAR
ME-- PROTECTING
ME!!

DON'T
BE SILLY
RAE! HOW
CAN THAT
BE WHEN
NEITHER OF
US KNOW
WHO HE
IS!

DON'T MISS A NEW SMASHING
ADVENTURE OF THE
Hood IN THE NEXT
CATMAN COMICS